

Dungeons & Daddies

Dungeon Master: Anthony Burch

Taylor Swift: Freddie Wong

Lincoln Link M Kicks: Matt Arnold

Normal Oak: Will Campos

Scary Marlowe/Ron Stampler: Beth May

Season 2 Ep.44 - Atonymment

Will: Dungeons and Daddies is a rowdy, horny, violent podcast for grownups. Content warnings can be found in the description.

[sounds of public pool swimming, splashes, kids talking]

Swimmer Guy: *[shivers]* Sure is cold in this pool. Hey, babe? Let me hop on that pool float with you before I f-freeze to death. Babe? Oh, no! You're thinking about it again, aren't you? James Cameron's 1997 international blockbuster feature film, Titanic.

Swimmer Gal: *[teary]* It won't stop happening. Whenever I get on a pool float that can't fit my boyfriend, I, I...

[background sound fades into an orchestral track and we hear echoing clips from James Cameron's Titanic]

Jack Dawson: I'm the king of the world! Woo-hoo-hoo!

Jack: You uh... ever been to Wisconsin?

Jack: To make each day count.

Jack: Woo! Woo-hoo-hoo!

Jack: Not here. *[shivers]* Not this night.

Rose: I'll never let go. I promise.

[orchestral music continues]

Ron: Haunted by James Cameron's 1997 international blockbuster feature film, Titanic? Tired of losing your new soulmates to shoddy improvised flotation devices? Is your summer fun being sunk by constant visions of your lover's corpse in the icy North Atlantic? Hi. I'm Ron Stampler.

Beth: And I'm his friend, Beth May.

Both: And we have just the thing for you!

[music fades to something befitting an infomercial]

Ron: And we have just the thing for you. Introducing the Unsinkable Love Float for Two, a sophisticated two-person pool float engineered to stay afloat even when your love is overflowing.

[sea-ship horn]

Ron: The Unsinkable Love Float will ensure both you and your third-class lover have enough room to survive until a lifeboat comes to save you.

[bells]

Beth: A lifeboat of love, that is.

Ron: Nice! Oh, and it's shaped like the door from Titanic because we thought that would be cute.

Beth: That's right! Near, far, wherever you are...

Ron: The Unsinkable Love Float for Two has just enough room for you and your heart of the ocean.

Beth: In fact, the only hard part may be finding someone to share it with.

Ron: Oh.

[music stops... long pause]

Beth: ...Ron, what are we?

Ron: ...I don't know, Beth. I just don't know.

[music starts again]

Ron: *[quickly]* Disclaimer, please don't sue us if you worked on Titanic the movie, or Titanic the boat. And please don't steal our idea. This is gold. I'm telling you, it's gold, and it's not unsinkable. The float is not unsinkable. It can definitely sink, and it's just part of the name. Limits apply. Bye!

[infomercial music finishes]

[intro music plays]

Freddie: Welcome to Dungeons and Daddies, not a BDSM podcast.

Matt: Uh-uh!

Will: [*wheezy laugh*]

Freddie: Nuh-uh-uh! This is a Dungeons & Dragons podcast, a loose one, but a Dungeons & Dragons podcast regardless.

Will: Mm!

Beth: Oh, okay.

Matt: Okay.

Freddie: This is a story of four teens from our world, who all got married...

Anthony: Four teens.

Freddie: ... summoned an eldritch god. Maybe got married to the eldritch god? Anyway, we're trying to fix all the problems that our grandparents started.

Matt: No, we did, definitely did not get married to the Doodler.

Freddie: Oh...

Matt: They were not involved in that.

Will: Dot, dot, dot...

All: Yet!

Freddie: My name is Freddie Wong. I play Taylor Swift!

Will: Hey, now!

Matt: Ooh!

Freddie: ...the Tiefling... rogue.

Will: [*dramatized gasp*]

Beth: Though— okay.

Matt: Oh, so you did go rogue.

Freddie: I did go rogue.

Beth: I'm just saying that that's like, exactly what Ron was, but I, if you're—

Freddie: Maybe Taylor was influenced...

Beth: —if you're going to go over there and call yourself an original, that's fine.

Freddie: I'm not calling myself original. Taylor was influenced by the presence of one Ron Stampler and, I think, picked up on his stealthy energies. And you'll note in these last couple episodes, I've been carefully seeding the...

Will: Oh, yes.

Matt: Two seconds ago, you said you were going to be a barbarian.

Freddie: Because that would've been funny.

[group laughter]

Will: What are you excited about most for Taylor's—

Matt: Rogue.

Will: —class switch to rogue?

Freddie: I think Taylor has— I think Taylor has discovered, over the course of the adventure, his love of hiding... as things. Expect some more stealthy stuff, y'know, less samurai, more ninja.

Matt: Okay.

Will: Watch this space. Under construction.

Beth: Wow.

Freddie: And also...

Will: A new Taylor coming at 'cha.

Freddie: Also, I have min-maxed my character sheet to some truly goofy numbers here. So I can't wait to see everyone's responses to my great rolls.

Beth: It is so, like, on brand for a teen to not like class, and switch classes. Y'know?

Freddie: Here's my favorite, here's my favorite other sort of like, move that he has. I now have a move called Insightful Manipulator.

Will: Uh-oh.

Matt: Uh-oh.

Freddie: If you spend at least one minute observing or interacting—

Will: Oh, no...

Freddie: —with another creature outside combat, you can learn whether it is your equal, superior or inferior, in a two of its INT-WIS-Charisma scores or class levels.

Will: So, you have the Scouter from fucking Dragon Ball Z? Is that what you're saying? You can tell what level people are?

Freddie: Taylor has a innate sense of who he will be able to beat in a debate.

Will: Oh, no.

Beth: Wow.

Matt: God, oh, no.

Beth: You can—

Freddie: Taylor is also joining the debate club....

Anthony: *[Anthony has a slightly different audio quality this whole episode; he recorded remote]* Taylor has been re-classed as a Reddit atheist.

[laughter]

Matt: Yeah, I was about to say.

Beth: Yes.

Matt: Taylor's going down the rabbit hole.

Taylor: Hey, guys, have you heard about this, um...

This transcript was exported on Oct 20, 2023 - view latest version [here](#).

Will: Hey, guys, check out this funny Lay Me rage comic I found.

[*chuckles*]

Taylor: I've just been watching a lot of YouTube videos while doing my own research.

Matt: Hey, Lincoln, can I just touch your skull and see how...?

[*group laughter*]

Matt: Hey, everybody, my name is Matthew Arnold. I play Lincoln, Boss Kicks. Wait, I don't know his... Lincoln M. Kicks, that's what it was. Boss—

Will: Lincoln M. Kicks.

Matt: Yeah, Boss Lincoln M. Kicks.

Will: Lincoln, the Boss, M. Kicks.

Matt: Lincoln, the Boss, M. Kicks. Schooled in prison, rescued by his friends and now paladin for his spouses.

Will: Survivor!

Matt: Survivor of the Titanic. [*laughs*]

Anthony: Unsinkable Lincoln M. Kicks.

[*laughter*]

Beth: Wow.

Freddie: Lincoln is M. Kicks in this version of the podcast, but the original Japanese, he's actually Vega.

[*laughter*]

Anthony: Jesus Christ.

Freddie: Another one—

Will: Goddammit.

Freddie: Another one just for you, Anthony, my boy.

Anthony: Ah, delightful.

Matt: Quick fact about Lincoln, back in his homeschool days, his favorite time of the year is that in order to give a little bit of normal— normalcy? Yeah, a little...

Will: Sorry. Wh? Did you say my name?

[*chuckles*]

Will: What's up?

Matt: Yes. A little—

Normal: Hey, Link, what's up? You said, you called me?

Matt: Yes.

Link: Oh, yeah, yeah.

Normal: What are we doing in the intro credits, Link?

Link: Oh, just, I don't, I don't know!

Normal: Hey, what's up?

Link: I was just talking about how my dads would uh... Even though I was homeschooled, one of my favorite days is they would do parent-teacher conferences, which were great.

Freddie: God.

Link: Because it was just Marco and Grant having dinner together while I could go do whatever I wanted.

Normal: Wow! Wh—where? Yeah, I heard you say my name, though.

Link: Oh. Uh...

Beth: What a thrill.

Matt: What a—

[laughter]

Normal: All right, I'm going to go. It seems like this bit, we're—

Link: Man, we're such a dynamic duo, you and I!

[laughter]

Anthony: Regular Laurel and Hardy over here.

Will: Woo! Hey, everyone. It's Will Campos. ...No! Oh! No, the piano's off! Wai— Oh!

Freddie: Far right, there you go.

Will: Hey, everybody. It's Will Campos [*piano chord plays*] the blues man. Back with a new chord I learned. This one is a... [*different piano chord*]

Freddie: Is A.

Will: G—

Freddie: It's A.

Will: —seven.

Freddie: Here's the new chord I learned, A.

Will: That's not A, dude.

Freddie: I know.

Will: That's fucking G major 7.

Freddie: I was thinking of fucking...

Will: You nerd.

Freddie: What do you call it when you drop a—

Will: You can't tell a [*piano chord*] G major 7 chord, Freddie?

Freddie: What do you get when you drop a piano down a...

Will: A-flat minor, we get it. We know that one. We know that joke already.

Freddie: [*quietly*] ...Go fuck yourself.

Will: We're just warming up, baby! [*piano chords*] We're just warming up. I'm Will Campos. I play Normal Oak. He's a per— [*slips over his own tongue like a Loony Toons character*] he's a perky, pepper, chipper chewy school spirit mascot kid. Fun fact about Normal this week, I thought I'd give a Normal's! Mustache! Update!

Matt: Oh, wow. It's been a while.

Will: It's been so long since we checked in on Normal's mustache. And fun fact, Normal has been feeding that thing...

Matt: [*shudders*] Oh.

Will: ...that's right, essential oils.

Freddie: Oh...

Will: Essential oils for hair growth, like—

Freddie: Oh.

Will: —lavender and peppermint, a little bit of lemongrass on there, and it's doubled in strand count from eight to 16.

Matt: Ooh!

Freddie: God.

Matt: Okay. And it's stinky too, now.

Will: It's slightly longer, and it smells like lavender.

Matt: Okay.

Beth: Wow!

Will: That's Normal's mustache, everybody. He got a pair of tiny, little scissors to trim it. He's going for a Hercule Poirot thing right now, is the plan.

Matt: Okay. Working towards it?

Will: Yeah.

Beth: Okay.

Will: Workin' towards. So, [*French accented words, sounds like:*] for the little gray cells.

Matt: Are the two farthest-most little strands of the 16, are those just getting grown out? To get that little curl?

Will: Not on purpose, but they have gotten curlier—

Matt: Okay.

Will: —because of all of the weird stuff he's putting on now.

Matt: Oh, God.

Freddie: God.

Beth: Um... Hi.

Matt: I hate Normal.

Beth: [*chuckles*] Hi. My name is Beth May.

Will: Hi, Beth!

Beth: Hi. Could I get a chord too?

Will: Oh, yeah, sure.

Matt: Oh.

Will: Ooh, Beth gets a... ooh, Beth gets a little [*piano chord*]

Anthony: Ooh!

Will: Like a little G major 7. There you go, or C major 7?

Beth: [*laughs*] Okay, that's fine!

[*double chord play*]

Will: Little bit of dissonance, but there's something poignant about it.

Beth: Did you guys hear about this? That, uh, I've heard there was a secret chord, who uh...

[*group laughter*]

Beth: David played and... pleased uh... the Lord. My name's Beth May, and I play [*spookily*] Scary Marlowe.

[*gasps*]

Beth: Goth-punk seeker of darkness.

Taylor: Don't use a scary voice, Scary. It's scary.

Beth: Oh, okay. Okay. Goth-punk seeker of darkness... Who's a warlock, doesn't want to care anymore.

Freddie: Whatever.

Beth: ...also a survivor of the Titanic, wouldn't you know? Just found out that she's actually supposed to be level 12.

Will: Oh, that's right.

Matt: Yeah.

Freddie: Yeah, Anthony. You hear this?

Matt: Yeah, we had...

Freddie: You hear this, Anthony?

Beth: I forget why.

Matt: A fan told us on the— because one of your levels you got was from winning in the Among Us episode.

Beth: Yes.

Matt: It had nothing to do with Willy.

Beth: Yes.

Anthony: Oh...!

Matt: So you wouldn't have lost that level.

Beth: Yes. So, that's good.

Will: So, she's back.

Beth: And I wish I could remember who told me that so that I could credit them, but I...

Matt: But, thank you.

Beth: ...am just going to run away with the credit myself. Because I'm a bad person. Fun fact about Scary this week, Scary doesn't run errands. She walks them. She's got time. ...Bitch!

[*chuckles*]

Matt: Love it.

Freddie: Dang, dude. You're really capturing that teenage energy in a way that we have not been able to.

Anthony: I'm Anthony Burch. I'm your dad.

Taylor: Hey, Dad!

Beth: Hi.

Matt: Hi, Dad! Daddy's sick.

Anthony: Still got COVID.

Freddie: Dude, it's going to be wild because people listening to this are going to be like, "Wow, it's been COVID for two weeks."

Anthony: Yeah.

[*chuckles*]

Freddie: And it hasn't been.

Anthony: So, my Dad fact, and I don't like to get too honest on here. But I—

Beth: Okay.

Anthony: This is something I honestly, like, with my whole heart, I believe this. To be true. And I know it's not popular... and it's going to lose us a couple fans, but I—

Will: Uh-oh.

Anthony: I'm just going to say it because I want to—

Freddie: Oh, boy.

Anthony: —share my truth. And that is...

Beth: I'm sweating.

Anthony: I know that I can fix Lauren Boebert.

Matt: *[laughs]*

Freddie: *[yelling laugh]*

Will: What!

Beth: Oh.

Anthony: I know that I could do it.

Will: On Earth!

Beth: My god.

Freddie: *[laughs]*

Anthony: Like, with 100% certainty, I could fix that woman, and I know that to be true.

Beth: What a sick, twisted take.

Anthony: She was giving an over-the-pants hand job in a Beetlejuice musical. The woman is made for me. I know...

[group laughter]

Anthony: ...that two dates in, I could get her to be, fucking, a trans-rights advocate. I could get her to put away the guns and pick up flowers. I know I could do it. I just know I could. And I'll never get the chance to.

Matt: Not with that attitude.

Beth: *[laughs]*

Anthony: I'm just putting it out into the universe. I'm fucking The Secret-ing it. There are plenty of wonderful...

Beth: *[laughing]* I'm The Secret-ing it.

Anthony: ...musicals in L.A. that I could take her to and get an over-pants hand job in.

Beth: Yeah, Pantages won't kick you out for that.

Anthony: No, Pantages—

Beth: I don't think.

Freddie: It's in the name!

Anthony: —it's like mandatory.

Beth: Yeah.

Freddie: It's in the name!

Anthony: It's in the name.

Beth: *[laughs]* Pantages!

Freddie: Yo, did you get a Pantages at the Pantages last night? You know what I'm saying? Bro!

Beth: You got a pants for the ages, bro.

[intro transition plays]

Anthony: When we last left the group, you had managed to escape the memory of Grant and Marco's wedding day. The memory was of Scam Likely—either intentionally or not intentionally—getting Marco and Grant onto the Titanic to teach them a little bit of something about love. In the process of doing so, they found a young child who they raised, who is Lincoln.

Anthony: As the Titanic went down, Grant vowed that he would take the chance and choose life and be with Marco, despite all of his fears about being a husband, and that he would make sure that his son, this new child that's entered their life, would never, ever, ever have to be exposed to the kinds of horrors that he has been exposed to.

Will: Euh...

Matt: And then literally, by the way, he was exposed to—not only horrors in general—but literally, the actual horrors. Of the Titanic.

Anthony: Yes.

Matt: Like, how badly did Grant fuck up?

[laughter]

Anthony: Yeah. Yeah.

Matt: Like somehow the path took him literally back in time.

Anthony: Hey, he somehow went all the way back to the beginning and fucked up the thing that he couldn't have fucked up because of your age. Yeah. But in that moment, you were all ejected from the memory.

Freddie: [echoing anime hit]

Anthony: A bunch of colored liquid seeps from the eyes of Darryl into the jar, and you get a little bit more Daddy Magic in your Daddy Magic Collection Jar.

[chill guitar riff]

Anthony: You also come back to see that a cadre of angels is staring over you, glaring angrily at you.

Will: Uh-oh.

Freddie: How can we tell, though? Because do they have have—

Anthony: They have one eye, and the eye is narrowed.

Darryl: Hey. Hey. Hey there, guys. Come on. We agree. You're not supposed to just walk in. You didn't even knock.

Ron: Yeah, we could have been doing our spaghetti pleasure.

Darryl: Yeah. It's like one of the rules in heaven is like, whatever happens in the rooms...

Ron: Whatever happens—

Freddie: Stay.

Darryl: ...is cool.

Ron: —in heaven stays in heaven.

Anthony: The eyelashes begin to unfurl. And Darryl would know—

Darryl: Uh-oh.

Anthony: —that the eyelashes are often how they, like a Venus flytrap, how they capture things and move them from place to place. So Darryl would...

Will: Uh-oh.

Anthony: ...know that something...

Beth: Oh, my god.

Matt: What are they reaching towards?

Anthony: They're reaching towards all of the kids.

Darryl: Hey, hey, get back!

Matt: I grab one of the big strands of spaghetti in my spaghetti pool and start waving it around like a whip. Like Indiana Jones, like—

Darryl: Ah, not in my house, Misters! Get on out of here.

Anthony: You whip it too hard, and you get a scar on your chin that explains where your scar in the later movies came from.

Beth: Wow!

Matt: Ah! [*chuckles*] This is the scar I got. In heaven! [*laughs*]

Anthony: So the angels, they don't speak, obviously, but one of them comes over you, Darryl, and...

Matt: Mhm.

Anthony: ...basically absorbs you into its pupil and closes its eye.

Darryl: This is the way I go!

[*laughter*]

Normal: Oh, no, but Darryl, it—!

Darryl: I love you, son! Love you, Grant! Grandson! Don't worry! This place will be put together by the time you—uh-ah!

Anthony: It sort of raises itself up and throws itself back, as if it's swallowing a pill, and vibrates a little bit.

Freddie: Oh, my god.

Will: What?!

Freddie: Oh, my god.

Beth: Oh, my god.

Will: It just swallowed Darryl?

Matt: Oh, no!

Ron: Well, thank God I'm still here.

[group laughter]

Anthony: Another one does the exact same thing to Ron.

Normal: Oh, my god!

Ron: Oh, Gosh!

Normal: What? What? But where did they go?! They're already dead. They're already in heaven!

Link: Grandpa?

Ron: Oh, God, I'm fading away. But don't worry because I have a feeling that I will return in your hour of need.

Ron: Oh...! No...!

Will: I'm going to cast Locate Creature. "Describe a creature that is familiar to you. You sense the direction of the creature's location as long as it is within 1000 feet, and I know the direction it's moving if it is moving." So I describe Darryl. And I'm like—

Normal: Y'see, he's like this nice, kinda older, burlyish gentleman. He sorta looks like Grant, but sort of like a kinda more rugged version.

Link: He's a real, real zaddy.

Normal: Yeah, exac— I guess he's got zaddy energy.

Anthony: Okay.

Beth: No!

Will: Grandzaddy energy.

Beth: Beth—

Beth: He's a daddy.

Freddie: Beth, okay. Thank you, Beth.

Beth: He's a daddy.

Will: What.

Beth: He's not a zaddy.

Link: Oh.

Beth: I'm sorry.

Link: I just always heard it was zaddy.

Beth: You've just got to be realistic here.

Link: Who's saying that? This is Link. I'm just saying that I always heard he was a zaddy.

Beth: Okay. Well, that's... Yeah. Okay, that may be—

Anthony: Beth May, in heaven, is saying all of this.

Beth: Yes.

Link: Okay, he's more of a daddy.

Anthony: Okay, so with your Locate Creature spell, do you have to roll for anything or it just happens?

Will: I think it just happens.

Anthony: Okay.

Will: But the components are a bit of fur from a bloodhound.

Freddie: You probably had a little bit of dander from Rogue.

Will: Yeah, that's true.

Matt: Oh, yeah. He was in hell.

Will: Yeah, I use some of Rogue's hair for the component on this spell, for the only time we've ever done a component on this show.

Freddie: Dang. Nice, dude.

Matt: Fucking crunch. Love it.

Freddie: Fuck yeah.

Anthony: Okay, so the dander—*ff!*—goes up in flames in your hand. And you can tell that both Darryl and Ron are in... still in heaven, but they're in a far off zone known as the Timeout Room.

Will: Oh, no.

Freddie: [*laughs*]

Link: Oh, man.

Normal: All right. Well—

Link: Have you guys realized, like? Heaven kind of sucks.

Normal: Yeah.

Scary: Yeah.

Normal: I mean—

Link: A lot of people down on Earth work really hard to get up here, and it's not...

Normal: I got to say I had a...

Scary: It's like, heaven can wait, you know?

Link: Yeah.

Normal: I had a better time in the other place, I thought.

Link: Yeah.

Normal: I mean the other place was sad for different reasons.

Link: Yeah, but it was a cool—

Normal: But look, do you—

Taylor: Do you think heaven has listening devices? Do you think they're spying on everyone?

Link: I mean, clearly, those angels just showed up.

Scary: Yeah.

Anthony: So, the angels are still here. They approach you all with their eyelashes outstretched, and they're looking to encircle your bodies with them, like scoop you up with their big, old eyelashes. So, roll Dexterity.

Taylor: *[three grunts of effort]*

Freddie: Taylor does a backhand spring. *[dice roll]* 5+9, 14.

Anthony: Okay.

Will: *[dice roll]* Oh, I got a 16.

Beth: *[dice roll]* I got a 9.

Matt: *[dice roll]* Gah, 12.

Anthony: Okay. So, everybody, except for Scary, manages to escape the tendrils of the eyelashes that are coming at you.

Taylor: Too bad. Leave her behind.

Normal: No!

Link: No, no. Wait—!

Scary: Okay!

Anthony: Hermie goes—

Hermie: No! We can't! My scene partner!

Anthony: And he's going to run back and try to pull you through the eyelashes. He's going to roll... and he is not strong enough to pull you through the eyelashes.

Normal: My future life partner!

Will: And I chase after Hermie and grab him by the feet.

Anthony: Okay.

Beth: I'm going to cast Disguise Self and make myself look like a big meatball.

Anthony: [*whispering in awe*] What?

Will: Okay?

Matt: Okay.

Beth: Because we're in the spaghetti room.

Will: Oh...!

Matt: Oh.

Beth: How do they know that they've got me and not just a big meatball?

Anthony: [*softly, scared*] Okay.

Will: Interesting—

Freddie: Scary's got the right idea.

Will: —play... after they—

Freddie: Taylor...

Will: —grabbed you.

Freddie: After they grabbed you, though. You're grabbed.

Anthony: And the eye is literally looking at you as you do this. Because it's an eye.

Beth: Well, is the eye hungry? Is the eye a hungry boy? Here comes the airplane!

Anthony: You can roll Deception with Disadvantage.

Beth: Okay. *[laughs]* I'll roll that. *[dice roll]* I'll take that chance. *[dice roll]* All right! So that's 11+5.

Will: Ooh...!

Anthony: Jesus! Jesus, alight. So, the eye panics, and you feel its grip loosen on you. The eyelashes open up, and you fall back down onto the ground. And immediately, Grant, with tears still coating his eyes, goes—

Grant: Run! We have to run. We got to get out of here.

Anthony: And he kicks open the door out of Darryl's heaven and starts running.

Link: Dad!

Normal: And I go—

Taylor: Hyeh!

Freddie: And I go throw down my smoke bombs, casting Darkness. So Darkness spreads around us for a 15-foot radius sphere to hide and cover our escape.

Matt: I follow Grant out the door. I run.

Beth: I use One with Shadows—

[piano, the one in the room, suddenly plays]

Beth: Um.

Will: What is going on?

Freddie: Press the...

Will: Is that a demo thing?

Freddie: No, press—

Will: I thought, I was like, I thought Beth did that.

[laughter]

Beth: I thought, I'm like, yeah, the way that you looked at me, I was like, "What are you doing, bro?"

[*chuckles*]

Will: Go ahead.

Beth: Yeah, so I use One with Shadows. "When you're an ar— in a area of dim light or darkness, you can use your action to become invisible until you move or take an action or a reaction."

Freddie: Whoa...! Until you move?

Anthony: Until you move.

Matt: What happens when— once you start running, you'll...

Beth: Yeah, but it seemed cool at the time.

Freddie: Oh, so what you want to do is, we're going to all leave, and you're going to just be inside the smoke bomb?

Beth: Yeah.

Matt: Oh, just come with us.

Beth: And then I'll just be with you. Suddenly!

Anthony: You'll just— You'll just stay in the noodle room.

Beth: I'll bamf into existence, like Nightcrawler.

Matt: All right, so we're running out of here?

Anthony: Yeah, you run out of Darryl's heaven room.

Freddie: All right, remind us what's right outside of this room again.

Anthony: It's basically a labyrinth of doors, a shit fuck-load of doors for every resident in heaven.

Taylor: Open all the doors as we pass them!

Beth: Okay.

Matt: Okay.

Freddie: And then—

Matt: As we run, we're opening all the doors.

Freddie: And we inside, and then Taylor is yelling, like—

Taylor: Ah, fire alarm! Fire alarm, everyone out. Everyone out!

[laughter]

Taylor: Fire alarm! Fire alarm!

Anthony: Tragically, this would be a really opportune time for a ranger to roll a Nature roll so that they could see their way back to the original lobby that they came from.

Will: Oh, no!

Freddie: No, Taylor—

Matt: Also, really quick, the—

Freddie: Taylor has left that life behind, dog.

Matt: So really quick, as we're running—since where we are running will matter—the other grandparents, are any of them in hell?

Will: Nick is in hell, and theoretically, Terry Jr. might be in hell.

Matt: Okay. So, should we just run back to the hell portal where I was being out of? Like, that would bring us to the next spot that we have to get to.

Will: That's true.

Anthony: That's a good idea.

Matt: And we should know where that is.

Freddie: I want to fill up the hallway with a crowd so that the angels can, y'know, probably get confused by everyone running around.

Anthony: Okay, roll... Deception because you're saying there's a fire.

Matt: You're in heaven.

Freddie: [*dice roll*] 2+9, 11.

Anthony: The people turn briefly away from their noodle-centric fantasies...

[*chuckles*]

Anthony: ...and see you running past them, "Fire, fire, fire," and they go, "Ugh." And they just shut the doors behind you and resume their moaning.

Matt: Link screams. He goes—

Link: The big dog's back! God's back in the house, everybody! Come check out God!

[*laughter*]

Beth: Who's in the house...?

Anthony: All right, now you roll Deception.

Will: Musical guest, God!

Freddie: God!

Will: And Chris Kattan!

Beth: [*giggles*]

Anthony: You can't hav'a the mango!

Freddie: Holy shit.

Beth: [*like an awards presenter*] Ladies and gentlemen, God.

[*group laughter*]

Matt: [*dice roll*] That's a 5.

Anthony: So with the 5, one guy steps out covered in olive oil, and then he goes,

Olive Oil Guy: [*flubs lips*] Ugh. Again.

Anthony: Shakes his head and goes back inside his room. This is not the first time he's been burned.

Will: He's been Godboozled.

Matt: Damn. So at least we do know that God's not here, though.

Beth: Damn.

Will: I want to roll Arcana to see if I can kinda sense what the angels are going to do with us if they capture us. Because they may be just yeeting us into heaven, or I mean, kicking us out.

Matt: No, we're going to go to the Timeout Room. You already found out.

Will: Are they going to send us to the Timeout Room?

Matt: I'm assuming so since they're going to do the same thing, they're reaching towards...

Will: But I mean, we're not in heaven, right? Just because cops—

Freddie: No, we're...

Will: —put some guys in jail doesn't mean they're going to put you in jail. There might be—

Beth: Yeah, we're just visiting.

Will: [*dice roll*] I got a 9.

Anthony: With a 9, you can't tell what it is, but you know it's not going to be the Timeout Room, and it's not going to be good.

Will: Okay!

Beth: Okay.

Will: Oh, all right! Uh!

Beth: This might not work, but I cast Unseen Servant. "This spell creates an invisible—" Which is boring. I think it should look like a little baby angel. "A mindless, shapeless, medium force that performs simple tasks at your command." So I'm going to be like—

Scary: Show us where the hell portal is.

Anthony: Oh! 'kay...

Matt: Don't we know where the hell portal is?

Beth: Oh, I thought we didn't.

Anthony: You know vaguely where it is, but you—

Matt: Oh, okay.

Anthony: —probably got lost within the—

Matt: Okay, good. Then yeah, yeah.

Anthony: —maze doors and stuff.

Beth: I'd be like—

Scary: Lead us to the hell portal.

Anthony: Okay! Okay. There's nothing you have to roll for? It just happens?

Beth: Looks like, yeah, it just happens.

Anthony: Okay. Your little angel buddy goes—

Angel Baby: No pwobwem! Follow me...!

Anthony: And starts zooming through the halls of heaven.

Matt: And as we're running, and I'm going to try another thing for a distraction is I'm going to cast Divine Sense. Because Lincoln's like—

Link: You know what? There's always people that slip through the cracks.

Matt: And Divine Sense lets me detect good and evil. I want to see if there's anybody that shouldn't be in heaven.

Freddie: Ooh!

Beth & Will: Ooh!

Matt: So I can tattle on them. *[laughs]*

Anthony: Wow.

Will: Tattle on them? What?!

Matt: Because the angels will go after them. Maybe there's a bad guy in here. I'll be like, "Hey! That guy's not supposed to be here!"

Beth: I feel like tattling, as an act, immediately drops you into hell.

[laughter]

Matt: They love tattling in heaven, though.

Freddie: Wasn't the Bible's most famous snitch...

[chuckles]

Freddie: Like, kinda vilified for that?

Matt: Who?

Anthony: Pontius Pilate?

Freddie: Who?

Will: Judas, dude?

Matt: Oh.

Will: [laughs]

Freddie: Judas, my man? My man, Judas?

Anthony: Wait. Well, Judas wasn't a snitch, per se.

Matt: Yeah, he was bad. He just traded— He turned in the...

Anthony: He was a betrayer.

Matt: He was a betrayer.

Beth: He was a businessman.

[laughter]

Freddie: He snitched! Wait, wasn't...

Anthony: 30 pieces of silver in that economy could go a long way.

Will: Wait, no, no, no. They're right, Freddie, what did he snatch? Like, "Hey, that's Jesus." Like, they knew—

Freddie: Yeah!

Will: They knew who Jesus was.

Matt: Judas wasn't—

Will: Did you think the last supper was Jesus being like, "Guys, all right, don't tell anybody. Don't tell—"

[group laughter]

Matt: But we we got to fucking move 10 kilos of this. Okay? Just don't tell the authorities.

Will: This is my body. Let me see your body. You wearing a wire?

Beth: Oh, my god. The last supper was a table for like, 13, but then like, more people found out about it, and they're like, "Yeah, I had a birthday party! The sweet 33! But you weren't invited." And Judas was like, "Do you know—?"

Anthony: Are you Roman? If you're Roman, you have to tell me.

Will: Um...

Matt: So as Lincoln runs, he just wants to see if he can see if there's any evil here in heaven. Somewhere.

Anthony: Okay. There's no roll on Detect Good and Evil?

Matt: No, it's not a roll, but that doesn't mean there is something evil. Maybe it's just so you can create a random chance of whether or not I find something evil.

Anthony: Let me roll something on my end.

Matt: It just happens. I can sense anything within... 60 feet, and I can use this...

Will: Well, that's not that far.

Matt: Yeah, but we're running down the hallway, so I'm assuming like... I'm sensing left and right.

Will: Just using like an evil radar?

Matt: Yeah. It's just for like a minute long or whatever. Do I sense anybody?

Anthony: Uh... yeah. You sense a couple of evil people within running distance of you in this turn. You can see that there is a door on the left and a door on the right that will certainly lead to somebody who you would consider to be evil.

Matt: Okay. As we're running, I'm going to open up the door on the right to see, well, the evil I sense in there.

Anthony: You open the door on the right, and you see... you see a podcaster.

Beth: Oh, God.

Matt: Oh, no.

Freddie: Oh, at the setup, and he's fucking eating spaghetti on mic.

Anthony: Oh, God! He's a men's rights activist.

Matt: There we go.

Anthony: He doesn't believe that any people that we think are cool should be allowed to vote. He's a really, really bad person.

Beth: But his podcast is about spaghetti.

[laughter]

Anthony: But—

Freddie: Yeah, yeah. The podcast, listen, you got to separate the art and the artist. His podcast is a great spaghetti podcast, but he's going to push...

Anthony: He cannot keep his opinions out of it. Kinda like when you're listening to a Dungeons & Dragons podcast, the guys won't stop talking about how leftist they are.

Will: Did you know that spaghetti came from Ancient Rome? Do you know what else came from Ancient Rome? Masculinity. That's right!

Anthony: The Olive Garden, this is what they took from you. When you're there, you are not family.

Will: Family with a fucking V in it somehow. [laughs]

Anthony: But! He was hit by a car and was marked as an organ donor, and every single one of his organs went to somebody that saved a life. So, he technically...

Freddie: And also, those people were all great people. Yeah.

Anthony: Yeah, those people were all great.

Beth: Wow.

Freddie: Shit!

Anthony: The cruel irony of his life is that every, every minority that he did not like, he saved one of their lives by the fact that he got hit.

Freddie: And each one of them invented a...

Beth: That's so complex.

Freddie: ...a cure for a different kind of cancer, dude.

Anthony: Yeah.

Matt: All right. Lincoln opens the door, and he sees the guy and just knows right away he doesn't belong here. And he's like—

Link: Hey! Hey, this guy, this guy shouldn't be here! This guy's evil!

Beth: And the guy sees us and like, "Maybe you don't belong here."

Freddie: *[laughs]*

Matt: And then I'm like— oh, shit. It's too late. I already said he is evil. Well that's all I do. That's all I do.

Anthony: All right, roll Persuasion to see if you can convince the angels. That they've made a mistake.

Matt: Freddie, pop Taylor's head in.

Freddie: What?

Matt: Because he's Asian.

Freddie: Oh. Taylor walks by and looks at him Asianly.

Anthony: [*loud laughter*]

Matt: Does the guy do anything?

Anthony: Roll Intimidation.

Matt: [*laughs*]

Freddie: His intimidation. Ah.

Matt: And Lincoln sees what Taylor is throwing down. He goes—

Link: Hey, buddy, they're all like that outside the doors here.

Taylor: We're all here!

[*laughter*]

[*dice roll*]

Taylor: And there's a lot of us.

Freddie: 8+9, 17.

Anthony: Oh, my god. Okay. So you know how, in A Christmas Story, they have them say fudge so you don't have to hear the F word?

Beth: Yeah.

Will: Mm-hmm.

Anthony: Uh...

Beth: Okay.

Will: Where are you going with this, bro?

Matt: Where are you going with this one?

[*laughter*]

Freddie: Careful, my friend.

Anthony: He's going to say—

Podcaster: *[slow-mo-ing himself]* Oh, darn. It's a person...

[laughter]

Anthony: And is going to say a slur, a horrible slur. And the angels are going to go—

Angels: *[inhaling so harshly it sounds like air being slowly let out of a balloon]*

Anthony: And their pupils are going to dilate very, very, very big. And they are going to bash their way into his room and start...

Matt: Hell yeah.

Anthony: ...attacking him.

[sudden guitar notes in the room]

Matt: Great.

[laughter, guitar]

Anthony: Uh...

Will: Hold on. Freddie is cooking over here.

Freddie: I'm cooking here.

[guitar]

Freddie: *[singing]* Would you say a slur..

[all laughing]

Freddie: *[singing]* If I saw you in heaven?

[laughter]

Matt: I mean, yeah. We're just running down the—

Freddie: *[singing]* I must, be strong... And say some words I'll regret later on.
[laughs]

[ad break]

Anthony: Wow! You got a natural t— I rolled a natural 20 to see if they would be distracted or not. And they, they are.

Matt: Hell yeah, dude! They're just fucking eating... They're like passing him back and forth like those two T-rexes in fucking Lost World? Just like tossing his body back and forth.

Beth: Nice.

Matt: And we just start running away.

Anthony: Yeah. So you managed to distract all the angels that were following you by just having that guy say a slur, so congratulations.

Link: Guys, heaven is fucking crazy.

Freddie: *[singing]* Would you—

Link: Heaven's crazy!

Anthony: Yeah, one of them fucking blinks down on his arm, and the arm just isn't there anymore. Another one blinks down on his leg, and the leg just isn't there anymore.

Will: Oh, no.

Beth: Wow.

Anthony: No blood, no nothing. But the guy's just screaming.

Matt: Okay. So, yeah, I think we're just running to the hell portal, right?

Freddie: *[laughs]*

Will: Are we running to the pee pee room?

Matt: Yeah, we're running to the pee pee room.

Taylor: Well wait! Hold on. But there's— Hold on one second, guys. Before we go there.

Freddie: This is as we're running.

Taylor: *[sounds of inelegant running]*

Will: D-dd-dd-dd—!

Link: What's up, Taylor?

Taylor: We are in heaven!

Link: Yeah.

Taylor: We should just like, have a look around just in case there's some cool shit up here. I mean, y'know how many chances do have?

Normal: I do have one—!

Scary: I mean, there's so much spaghetti, though.

Link: There's so much spaghetti. I mean, can we go into a room and then just close the door and see if the angels pass by us, and then we can explore freely? Just right now, we're getting chased.

Anthony: What would you like to do? Do you want to explore one of these rooms, or do you want to go straight to the piss portal?

Freddie: Well, you said, hold on—

Matt: Well, Will was saying— Will was saying that he had two things?

Freddie: Yeah, yeah. You go first.

Matt: So it was the peeing, but what's the other thought?

Normal: Okay. If we're going to try—

Link: Okay.

Normal: If we're going to try lay low...

Link: Okay.

Normal: ...and hide from these angels, because they could make us— They could whatever is going to happen. There's one person up here...

Link: Okay.

Normal: ...who is honor bound to protect any student of Teen High.

Link: Okay. Who?

Normal: [*sigh*] ...His name is Tony Pepperoni.

Link: Oh, man.

Freddie: [*laughs*] Oh, no!

Matt: I mean, that guy sucks, though.

Scary: I don't think that guy is up here.

Link: Is that guy up here?

Normal: He was baptized—!

Will: I cast Locate Person.

Anthony: Okay.

Will: I cast Locate Creature again.

Link: Let the poor man sleep, Normal.

Anthony: Alright, so Tony Pepperoni you can see is about a mile to the south of you.

Matt: Okay.

Will: Okay.

Taylor: Ah, so far away, guys.

Link: Okay. I mean—

Taylor: There's going to be people movers or something, right?

Link: Do you want to go talk to him?

Normal: I don't know. I thought maybe... somebody...

Scary: [*noticeably quick*] Who? [*nervous laugh*]

Normal: ...might have something to say to him.

Link: Why are you looking at Scary?

Normal: Well— [*quietly*] Link, you—

Link: What?

Normal: [*quietly*] You remember what— She kinda like, you know.

Link: Yeah, I know, but we moved past that.

Normal: Ah— we've moved—?

Link: Like it's all cool, water under the bridge.

Normal: Well, I don't know if I'd call it— I just. Y'know! I'm just saying!

Link: I mean, he's in heaven then. That's pretty good for him. I mean, he—

Normal: That's great for him! I'm just saying!

Link: Honestly? Honestly? Straight up, I'm sad he died, but I didn't think he deserved to get into heaven. To be fair, heaven's not that cool, so like, I guess he does deserve to be here.

Normal: [*stilted*] I just, it seems like, Scary, you've turned over a new leaf. A little bit. And if there was anything, like I don't know, anything you wanted to say, uh, to our beloved... dearly departed vice principal. This would probably be the only time you'll ever get in your entire life to do it. So I'm just putting that out there! I'm just putting it out there! We're on the run! I get it! There's a lot of pressure! We're getting chased by angels—

Link: Man.

Normal: —we got to go to hell! But if we got a couple of minutes, uh... maybe that's something we could do. That's all I'm going to say. And then I yield the remainder of my time.

Link: Narc! Normal! Like, just, you want Scary to go apologize to a teacher? Like...

Scary: Yeah, that's like, kinda not metal.

Link: Like...

Normal: It's not metal, but...

Link: Okay.

Scary: Um...

Normal: ...would it ease any, y'know. Would it ease your tummy ache?

Scary: I mean, I— [*caught sigh*]

Anthony: [*singing*] Would it ease your tum...

Freddie: [*laughs*]

Scary: Gosh darn it. Well, I guess when you put it like that... I mean, yeah, it's like, if it's just a couple of minutes of our time, it's like, y'know, it's like it's no big deal just to...

Normal: Scary? I'm very proud of you. I just want to say that. And... we're with you every step of the way. Uh... whatever you need! You got this. We're proud of you! And we support you.

Taylor: He kinda peer pressured her into it, huh?

Link: Yeah, I know, it's like— I feel weird about it. But hey, okay. No—

Scary: No, it's fine! I want to do this. I wanna—!

Link: Scary, you want to do it. Let's do it.

Scary: I wanna— I wannna do it. Okay? It's a—

Taylor: Is there a—

Will: I give two big thumbs up to the guys. I'm like—

Normal: This is going great!

Link: Uh-huh...

Freddie: And we narrow our eyes at you.

Will: [*wheezy laugh*]

Hermie: Uh-huh.

Link: Uh-huh.

Taylor: This is a new level of narc. A heretofore unseen level of narc I haven't experienced before.

Normal: I'm narcing on Scary to her own conscience.

Freddie: Dog.

Anthony: The adults are like—

Lark: Scary killed a guy?

Normal: I mean, she didn't... I know she-

Taylor: Oh shut up!

Link: Oh, Willy—

Taylor: Let who is without fucking sin throw rocks! Idiots!

[laughter]

Lark: Okay, fair enough. All right, fair enough.

Anthony: Lark says—

Lark: You got me there.

Link: All right, let's just go. Let's just go, do this, whatever.

Taylor: And are there people movers in heaven? Come on, give me something, moving sidewalk, little cool pods.

Link: All right, we're trying to save everybody.

Taylor: On a monorail.

Link: Let's do this. Fine. Let's just, let's run. Let's run fast.

Anthony: As you run with purpose, the cloud beneath you does the... if Bugs Bunny is on a red carpet, he goes like [*trills tongue*] And the carpet piles up behind him or whatever, and then *pvv* you head off. You can feel the—

Matt: Nice.

Anthony: —clouds underneath you piling up behind you.

Will: That's good because none of us take gym seriously, so if we had to run a mile, we'd be here all episode.

Freddie: Yeah.

Matt: Um, Lincoln is a fucking soccer player. Lincoln's running like a 4:30 mile. Lincoln's like—

Beth: That's...

Freddie: 4:30?!

Beth: ...insane.

Will: *[laughs]*

Anthony: That's insane.

Matt: Four, fine. You're right. It's more like a 5:30 mile. You know what? No. No! Actually, new teen fact. Lincoln should be a professional sprinter, and a track star, but he loves soccer too much.

Freddie: I will say there is a YouTube video that says, "How can I run a sub-430 mile on my first attempt?" And it's, you know? You know what I mean?

Matt: I mean, sub-four is insane because that's professional.

Beth: Yeah...

Matt: 430 is very fast, though. I would say Lincoln could run in sub-five, though. He's very in shape.

Will: Lincoln gets there...

Matt: Lincoln is fucking there.

Will: ...almost immediately. The rest of us are wheezing and can't— Well, actually, I guess it'd probably be Lincoln then Scary, and then we know who's bringing up the rear.

Anthony: Okay.

Will: Normal and Taylor, right?

Freddie: No, no, no. You, you—

Anthony: And Hermie, and...

Freddie: You've done like handsprings and stuff. I think it's me and Hermie that...

Will: Will's decided—

Taylor: *[hard wheezing]*

Matt: —that all the teens are out of shape. *[laughs]*

Will: I forgot that you were— somehow, I forgot that you were a soccer guy.

Freddie: So, Dood says—

Dood: Wait. Do we need to go fast?

Link: Yeah, go fast.

Normal: Yeah, we do need to go fast, Dood.

Dood: Oh.

Normal: Can you, like...

Dood: Touch my hand!

Link: Oh!

Will: I touched Dood's hand.

Scary: Okay.

Beth: I touched Dood's hand.

Anthony: He goes...

Dood: *[straining sound]*

Anthony: ...and stretches his arm forward, like Michael Jordan at the end of Space Jam. And then just...

Matt: Oh, yeah.

Anthony: ..very quickly grabs the ground and just yanks you all forward so that you're pretty much where you want to be, right outside Tony Pepperoni's...

Matt: Oh, hell yeah.

Anthony: ...house.

Normal: Wow!

Anthony: Your stomach churns within you—

Will: I throw up. Yeah.

Anthony: —you immediately feel intense nausea. But you are there in a snap.

Freddie: Everybody is on the ground, just [*exaggerated barf sounds*]

Matt: Link is going to roll Perception just to... I want to make sure nobody's following us. Y'know? Just. Are we clear, to...?

Taylor: Good idea. Watch our six.

Anthony: Yeah, roll Perception.

Freddie: And is this wing any appreciably different than the rest of heaven? Is it like theme, fun?

Anthony: No, it looks pretty much the same.

Freddie: No? The exact same thing, huh?

Matt: Yeah, they're all just doors with...

Scary: More spaghetti. I told you.

Taylor: Do you think he's happy here? Because he was a pizza guy.

Matt: [diceroll] I got a 4.

Link: Guys, it's clear.

Normal: I don't know. I hope so.

Link: There's no angels anywhere, as I can see.

Normal: [*soft gasp*]

Scary: O— kay.

Link: Okay.

Normal: Thanks Link.

Link: Go— okay.

Normal: Hey, Link?

Link: Yeah.

Normal: You're doing a good job.

Link: I— Okay! Thanks? *[awkward laugh]*

Taylor: Scary, do you want to knock?

Scary: Uh, sure. *[awkward laugh]*

Normal: I just wanna—! It feels like morale's a little weird right now, so I just want to— we should—

Link: No, I just want to move on.

Normal: —all go into this with positivity!

Link: Okay.

Normal: You know?

Link: Yeah, I just want to move on with it. Hey. Y'know. Okay.

Normal: Okay.

Link: Do you really want to give me positivity, or do you want me to say, "Thank you," so you feel good about yourself?

[short pause]

Will: Normal... tries not to cry.

[laughter]

Anthony: Hermie is like—

Hermie: Oh, shit! Get him, get him, get him!

Anthony: Sparrow opens his arms for a hug in case Normal needs one.

Normal: I'm goo— I'm- Nn, I'm good. [*quieter each time*] I'm good. I'm good. I'm good.

Link: Sorry, sorry! I didn't mean it—

Normal: Nuh, it's fine!

Link: It's just—

Normal: No, I, it's good!

Link: Okay, I'm sorry.

Normal: It's good.

Link: No, it just feels like—

Beth: Scary knocks.

Anthony: Tony Pepperoni opens the door. He's wearing a kiss-the-cook apron. He has a couple of mittens on his hands, and there's a giant brick oven pizza behind him. And he goes—

Tony: Margarita, you're here—! Oh. Oh—

Normal: [*gasp*]

Tony: It's y— It's you! [*darkly*] It's you.

Scary: Um...

Tony: What do you want?

Scary: Hi. I'm... not sure if you remember me?

Tony: Oh, you're the last thing I remember!

[*awkward laughter*]

Scary: Uh... yeah, I was a student of your— I mean, I went to the school that you were [*clears throat*] a principal at?

Tony: Yeah! And then you killed me. Or you let a guy kill me.

Scary: Oh... Yeah, there was that as well. Um... and so I was just wondering, um, can I come in?

Anthony: Uh... roll Persuasion.

Beth: [*dice roll*] That is 9+5. So 14.

Anthony: He goes—

Tony: Whatever you have to say to me, you can say here.

Scary: Okay. Um...

Taylor: Smells great in there, Mr. P.

Tony: Thank you.

Scary: Yeah.

Normal: Yeah, we miss you, Mr. P.

Tony: Thank you.

Scary: And I- I love your uh... I love your apron.

Link: I think it's pretty cool that, despite everything, you got into heaven.

[*chuckles*]

Link: I just mean it's a cool way, and I'm glad—

Tony: What do you mean despite everything?

Link: Well, no, we're all not per—

Normal: [*quietly*] Link!

Link: A-anyways, I'm glad you're here. I feel pretty okay that you're here.

Tony: What a weird underhanded compliment. What the fuck was that?

Will: [*laughs*]

Link: I said what I meant.

[group laughter]

Will: I kick Link as hard as I can—

Link: Ow!

Will: —in the leg.

Scary: Guys, wait. I have something to say.

Link: Okay. Sorry.

Normal: Okay.

Scary: Um. Mr. Pepperoni, when I um... when I killed you, um...! I wasn't, uh... myself, or I gue— er, I wasn't thinking, or I, um... A-actually... I was myself, and... I was thinking pretty clear. But... there was a couple of things I-I didn't know yet that I know now. And um...I killed you, and, um, I didn't think about y'know, like. Y'know, what it would do to your family. And...

Scary: And I didn't realize it would leave this like, um... this like hole, like, around where your life had been, where people were like, "Holy shit. Like, that guy was annoying, but then he's gone, and there's nothing. And there's no place to put everything that I felt about him." And so, when I thought about it like that... I thought that was, uh... that was a pretty shitty thing that I... I did to you.

Scary: And so, I... realize... now, that... I had no right to do that to... your family. And you. And I had no right to—to act that way to my friends. And I know that it doesn't actually make anything better because you're still dead, and, and it, there's nothing I can do. And um... and uh, I know you don't want to hear about how like, y'know, how I feel bad or whatever, but I just, I just, want you to know that, um... um... that... I didn't realize how much you mattered until I, you didn't, you, you weren't there. And so you, I just want to tell you that you di— you did matter, and um... I'm so sorry.

Anthony: His brow is furrowed, and his jaw is set. Roll Persuasion one more time.

Beth: [dice roll] Ooh, I got a good one unfortunately. I did get a 19+5.

Anthony: Shit.

Beth: Which I think is not the moral to take away from...

[group laughter]

Anthony: Yeah.

Beth: You know?

Tony: Well...

Anthony: He says—

Tony: I guess it took some amount of courage to come here knowing that you killed me. And knowing that that almost certainly guarantees you're not going up here later in life. That's why I assume this is not just for you, this is for... this is a genuine apology, so... thanks.

Scary: Oh, you don't have to say thanks or whatever, but... yeah.

Tony: Well, I mean, that's all you're getting. I don't forgive you for murdering me and leaving my daughter without a dad.

Scary: You know what? That's fair.

Link: She started a pretty cool podcast, though. ...About your murder. I'm just saying she's doing... Anyways, Margarita's—

Normal: Link!

Will: I just start kicking Link again.

Link: No, I'm trying to help! I was just saying like, Margarita's like, she's really sad.

Normal: Yeah!

Link: But I just thought you should know that your daughter and your wife are doing, uh...

Normal: If you have anything you want to say to them, we're going back to Earth.

Link: Oh, yeah, that's probably better.

Normal: So, you wanna, if you have anything you want to give them or say to them, we can get the message to them.

Link: Yeah, because actually I was going to say that she's doing well, but actually she's not doing well because she's spending her whole time doing podcasts.

Normal: [*angry little verbal syllable bullets*]

Tony: Is she doing well, or is she not?

Link: So I'm just trying to tell the—!

Tony: Both of them are equally alarming in different ways.

Link: I'm just trying— I'm just trying to tell the truth more often. Yeah, okay. I'm sorry. I'm sorry for saying these things. I'm not... Like. Anyways, I'm sorry for that.

Tony: Look.

Link: That's not, that's a smaller apology compared to killing you. I'm sorry.

Normal: Okay.

Tony: Apart from the very brief period of time where we were all watching anime together, and I felt like I had a friend group...

Taylor: My, man!

Tony: ...you guys have been the worst thing that ever happened to me.

Link: Okay. Well...

Scary: Um. Sorry. Sorry. Just real, real, quick. Can I ask you [*nervous laugh*] something? [*nervous laugh*]

Tony: What.

Will: [*nervous laugh*]

Scary: Did it hurt? Like, not like, when you were actively dying, but then after, and tha— actually, yeah, the whole— Did it? How, how bad did it, did it hurt?

Tony: It didn't feel great.

Scary: Ok—

Tony: But then it felt like nothing, so it was fine. It was like walking into another room.

Scary: Okay. Cool, well, uh. Thanks. Thanks for your time! [*nervous laugh*]
Uh, good luck, um.

Tony: Thank you for not making that a pickup line.

Scary: I was— I wouldn't try to pick you up. That's entirely inappropriate.

Link: Yeah. Hey, can I, can I ask a question?

Tony: Fine.

Link: Since you've been up here, have you like, changed any of your opinions about, like, certain people and things?

[*laughter*]

Link: Since we last heard about you?

Will: What the f...?

Freddie: [*laughing*] What the fuck?

Will: What?

Matt: He was a bad person! You no remember this? Anthony literally said he was racist—

Will: Oh that's right. I forgot.

Matt: —right before he died.

Will: Oh! I, yeah, I'd forgotten!

Matt: I don't give a shit about this guy.

Anthony: Yeah.

Matt: [*laughing*] He's already... he's dead and he's in heaven. Good for him.
[*laughs*]

Freddie: The— Heaven really fucks up stories. Right? Because it's like, yeah, then he died, and he's in heaven. You're like, "Well, that's literally the best possible ending."

Matt: Anyways all—

Anthony: Heaven is fucking lax.

Matt: Link looks at Scary, and he just does not care about this guy, but Link is just happy that Scary feels a little better.

Will: I—

Tony: No, I'm still racist.

Link: Yep, I thought so.

Tony: I'm only up here because I got baptized and because I thought about my kids as I died. Apparently that's all it takes.

Freddie: And you love Italian food.

Tony: And I love Italian food, so it's a cheat to it for you there, kids. Heaven's fucked up.

Scary: Can I ask you, like another question?

Tony: Oh, my god, what?

Scary: Knock, knock.

Tony: Who's there?

Scary: I eat mop.

Tony: I eat ma who?

Scary: No, it's: I eat mop.

Tony: I eat mop?

Scary: You gotta say it.

[chuckles]

Tony: I eat mop who?

Scary: Ha, ha, ha!

Tony: No, goddamn it! No!

[laughter]

Scary: Great.

Taylor: So, that's what you do in there all day. Haha!

Scary: I've think—

Taylor: Got him!

Tony: Mission accomplished.

Normal: What?! Uh! Mr. Pepperoni, uh, it seems like we've pretty much, this seems like this conversation's run its course. I just want to say, as a student in the school, that we miss you. And, and it's been an honor and a privilege, sir. And again, if you do have anything you want to pass on to your wife and kid, I, as a steward of Teen High, will deliver the message to them.

Will: And I kneel.

Tony: I think the best gift I could give to my wife and child is to ensure that you never speak to them again. So, no.

Normal: Okay! Fair enough. All right! Well. Goodbye, sir.

Matt: Link leans over to Scary. He's like—

Link: I think the best gift he could give his wife is die because, remember, she was not a fan of his at all.

Freddie: [hyena laughter]

Scary: Y-yeah. Oh, yeah, then—

Matt: That's just for Scary! That's just for Scary!

Anthony: And Tony Pepperoni slams the door. And all the cool items and stuff that he had in there go unused.

Beth: Damn.

Taylor: Oh, wait, wait, wait.

Matt: Wait.

Taylor: Did he leave a key under the mat?

Anthony: No.

Taylor: Oh.

Link: Wait, guys.

Matt: Can I roll Perception to see if he saw the items as he was closing the door?

Anthony: Yeah.

Matt: [*dice roll*] He got 13.

Anthony: All right, with a 13, you'll see one item. Let me see.

Link: Hey, guys, I know that was a, kind of weird conversation, but he did have useful items in there. Do you want to get anything in there?

Normal: No! I want to respect the man's privacy! I was just coming over here to just—!

Taylor: Yeah, but like, what's he going to do, though?

Normal: —because I thought maybe it would be—

Taylor: Yeah, but for real, though, what—

Normal: —a nice little character growth moment for us.

Taylor: Yeah, but hold on.

Normal: Y'know, maybe our friend could unburden some of her demons.

Link: Well, she did.

Normal: Yeah, well then—

Taylor: She did, and now...!

Normal: —but then you guys ruined it by being big jerks!

Link: Well...

Taylor: Well, no, but she still got—

Link: No, she got she... Yeah.

Taylor: Scary. Scary, did you get what you came for?

Link: Yeah.

Scary: I don't know. I guess...

Link: Okay.

Taylor: Dang. Y'know, sometimes it be like that.

Link: Normal it feels—

Scary: Well, no. I mean, I guess I did! Yeah! I just...

Link: —like you didn't get what you came for because I did what I wanted to do with there, but it seems like you wanted to get something from telling Scary to go get an apology, and you're mad that we didn't do this— Oh, my god. It's like when Grant would always have—

Scary: Fine! Fine! Fine! Guys. I'm sorry.

Link: Oh.

Scary: I'm sorry to all of you! I know there's nothing I can do that can make it better, but I'm going to try [*stutters*] to not be such a, an ass, and I'm going to try to be nicer, I guess. And I just know that I was just beyond shitty. And I know that the reason doesn't matter, but I just didn't know, really, who I was. And it turns out actually I was pretty clearly just a piece. Of shit. And now I'm... trying to not do that, I know that I... I really hurt you, and I'm so sorry.

Link: Aw, thanks, Scary.

Taylor: Thanks, Scary.

Link: But you've been pretty awesome for a while.

Taylor: You happy with that, Normal?

Normal: [*quiet*] W— [*sigh*]

Link: Damn, Taylor. I mean, even I was mad, but like...

Freddie: [*laughs*]

Link: That felt like...

Normal: Thank you, Scary. I appreciate that.

Link: Yeah.

Normal: I...

Link: I'm sorry. Normal. I got upset. I just feelin' like...

Anthony: Dood says—

Dood: You seem nice. I don't, I haven't known you for very long, but you seem nice. So that's good.

Scary: Nah. [*short sigh*] Dood, I'm a bad girl.

Dood: [*excited gasp*]

Scary: And it's not cool to be a bad girl.

Dood: Bad girls!

Scary: No.

Link: No...

Scary: I know, but it's not. It's just... Yeah.

Link: Look, we've all done bad things, and there's some pretty bad people in heaven even. So like, I don't even know if what we understand as morality is even like... Right, we're trying to save the world right now, so that's pretty good. And Scary, right now, you're trying to save the world with us, so that's pretty good, right?

Scary: Yeah. It's just—

Link: And I consider you a friend, and like, I think that's pretty cool, so.

Scary: Y'know, it's just like... y'know what's weird it's just like, y'know, Terry always said he was proud of me, but he never knew me when I was somebody to be proud of. So...

Link: I think we're going to see him again, at least.

Taylor: Yeah, we might... we might find him.

Link: Yeah.

Anthony: So the item that you saw inside Tony Pepperoni's house was the Fuck-You-Dad Great Sword, which was sent to us by The Raven King. Thank you, The Raven King. It is a +1 great sword that has advantage on all attacks when it strikes a figure of authority. The blade itself—

Freddie: I want it.

Anthony: —is incredibly dark, gothic and unbelievably edgy.

Will: Yeah, that sounds like we coulda used that sword.

Anthony: Within it lies a spirit of pure teenage rebellion.

Link: Well, it's not over yet. So, guys... Oh, God, I know this is a little awkward because there's just a lot of feelings right now, but like. I do have to say what I saw in there was a pretty cool sword. That specifically fought authority. So like.

Taylor: Well, I have a question for you, man.

Link: Do you think we could get in there and...

Normal: *[slow, quiet, long, sigh]*

Taylor: Speaking of your relationship with authority, how you doing, man?

Link: Who are you talking to?

Taylor: You!

Link: Me?

Taylor: Yeah.

Link: Oh. Um... y'know. I don't know. My dads love me. That's cool, I guess.

Normal: *[loud]* Yeah, it's great.

Link: It's pretty crazy that there's already a movie made of—

Normal: It's great. Everyone is getting nice little... Yeah. All right. I—

Link: Okay. Well—

Will: I knock on the door.

Anthony: As Grant and Sparrow were about to say something, you knock on the door. And Tony Pepperoni opens it, and he goes—

Tony: What?

Normal: [*sigh*] Mr. Pepperoni, loo— I can read the room. I know that we're, again, the last people you want to see. But we're on a mission of grave importance for the fate of the universe. And as much as it pains me to say it, the lives of your daughter and your wife may hang in the balance, along with everything and everyone else that you hold dear in your racist heart. And even the races you don't like! But some of them you probably still like. Y'know. People are complicated that way.

Tony: Yeah, I sexualize some of them.

[*group laughter*]

Beth: Oh, my god.

[*several moments of quiet laughter*]

Normal: We need that sword, sir! For the good of the land!

Anthony: Roll Persuasion.

Will: That's a 15.

Anthony: All right, with a 15, he goes—

Tony: As long as it means I don't ever have to see you kids again, I will do whatever it takes.

Normal: By my troth and by my honor as a teen, I give you my word.

Tony: Fucking fine.

Anthony: So he goes and he grabs the great sword, and he goes—

Tony: I was using this to fight a dragon because I wanted to fight dragons. It was awesome. So... yeah, I guess you could have it. I guess I'm bored fighting dragons now. I'm on to new shit like making pizza.

Normal: Okay.

[*group laughter*]

Beth: Woo.

Anthony: That's what really heaven is, it's just a lot of time for hobbies and shit.

Normal: All right, well that sounds healthy. And I hope you find what you're looking for up here.

Will: And I, I take the sword.

Matt: So so far, seems like heaven is nothing but a bunch of solitary men doing hobbies.

[laughter]

Beth: Wow.

Will: The dream.

Normal: Let's go, guys. Let's get out of here.

Matt: Okay.

Will: Normal dejectedly drags the sword away as he walks off towards their next objective.

Anthony: Okay.

Will: It's like, kinda scraping along the ground.

Freddie: Is it kicking up cool sparks, though?

Will: It's kicking up the coolest of sparks.

Anthony: Yeah, cool sparks from the clouds.

Matt: Can Doodler Fast Travel us to the...

Anthony: Yes.

Matt: ...portal? Awesome.

Anthony: Doodler with all the power of Starfield, the latest Bethesda game...

[laughter]

Taylor: Hey, Doodler! It appears that we're 250 meters away from the door. Can we just...?

Dood: Yeah, no problem.

[ad break]

Anthony: So, he takes you back to the dolphin area, and the dolphins all see their favorite guy, Pissboy Gumtoucher. And one of them goes—

Dolphins: [dolphin kaking]

Link: Sup Hugs! Yeah.

Hugs: [dolphin kaking]

Link: Yeah.

Anthony: And a bunch of dolphins come over and go—

Dolphins: [dolphin kaking]

Link: Oh, yeah.

Anthony: And clap their flippers together, waiting—

Link: Aw, man.

Anthony: —for you to whip it out.

Taylor: You're somewhat of a celebrity here.

Link: Yeah, I'm going to miss you guys. You really helped me during a hard time. You didn't see me at my best, but... I hope that whatever I do for the rest of my life will make you proud when I get back up here, if I get back up here. Oh, God. Oh, I'm so lucky.

Link: You know what? I wasn't sure if I believed in heaven or not, but now I know I got some friends up here if I do make it. So there's something worth fighting for. Thanks a lot.

Dolphins: Kah, kah, kah.

Link: Aw, thanks guys. Aw, man. Hey, you guys, think you can do this—

Anthony: One of them lowers its head to you. As if asking to be pet.

Matt: Oh. Ask— I thought he wanted me to knight it.

[group laugh]

Taylor: Oh, knight him! Knight him really quick with the new sword!

Link: Oh, yeah.

Matt: I grab the sword.

Normal: Excuse me! I'm holding that!

Link: Oh, can I knight this dolphin?

Normal: Whatever.

Link: Okay.

Matt: I go—

Link: [voice cracks] I'll give it right back.

Matt: I go—

Link: To you, Flippy, the greatest of my friends. I knight you a friend to all humankind and uh... just a good boy. You're a good one.

Matt: And I knight him. I go—

Link: Here's your sword back, Normal.

Will: Normal's already jumped into the portal to hell.

Link: Okay. Oh, shit. Okay. Guys, let's go. Let's go.

Scary: Okay.

Anthony: Flippy starts pissing.

Link: Oh—! [laughs]

Scary: Wow.

Anthony: Because that's what you taught him.

Matt: *[laughing]* I taught dolphins how to piss.

Anthony: These dolphins lived in heaven. They didn't have to piss.

Beth: Wow.

Will: They're all standing. It's like a Dead Poets Society, but they're all—

Beth: Oh, my god.

Will: —standing up there pissing on desks.

Freddie: Oh, my god.

Matt: All right. Lincoln follows Normal.

Anthony: You zoom down towards hell. Even plummeting from the heights of heaven, you can see down in hell there are some flashing lights beneath; red and blue. And you see what looks to be a sort of ambulance next to the gates of hell.

Will: Uh-oh.

Anthony: Somebody is loading up a demon with a big piss-punched hole through its skull, into a gurney, and they're putting the gurney into an ambulance.

Taylor: Woah.

Scary: Yo, is he going to be okay?

Anthony: And, uh...

[laughter]

Matt: Link checks his pants for any piss stains. Make sure there's no blood on the hand, so, but—

Freddie: Gunpowder residue, baby.

Beth: You got to give!

Anthony: I think you were probably pissing for long enough that the stains have dried up.

Matt: Okay, good.

Anthony: So I think you're good.

Matt: Good. Just checking.

Freddie: I'm going to hit you with a blacklight.

Anthony: But you all land outside the gates of hell.

Freddie: No fall damage.

Anthony: No fall damage. Not in hell. And there's a bunch of hell cops and hell—

Link: Oh, god.

Anthony: —ambulances posted up outside the gates of hell.

Will: [*laughing*] Hell cops!

Link: Hey, that gu... that demon that died, he was bad, right?

Matt: I talk to the ambulance driver.

Anthony: The ambulance driver goes—

Driver: [*some sort of slavic(?) accent*] The demon? Yeah, he's bad.

Link: I figured.

Driver: This is hell, so yes.

Link: I know, but we went to heaven, and some people in heaven were bad too. So, I don't even know what's good or bad.

Driver: Oh, yeah. Heaven has got some pretty bad rules about who gets to go in and who doesn't.

Will: Who is this guy?

Beth: Oh, my god, I love this guy!

Matt: Hey, yeah.

Link: I'm assuming that as-

Beth: [*with his accent*] Is bad.

Link: I'm assum—

Beth: [*in accent*] Is bad guy.

[*laughter*]

Link: I'm assuming that means there's also good people in hell too, right?

Driver: Oh, many good people in hell. Yes, for sure.

Link: Oh, okay. Oh, man.

Taylor: Well, then what's the point of the dichotomy?

Link: I don't know. That nothing matters anymore.

Driver: I didn't make the rules!

Link: I know. I'm not blaming you.

Taylor: You just blindly enforce it! That's what I thought.

Link: He's not a cop, Taylor! He's just—

Driver: It's a living.

Beth: Oh, my god. He sounds like Bartok! From Anastasia.

Freddie: Beth, you're so Bartok pilled.

Beth: I know. I'm a Bartokcell.

Link: Hey buddy, you can just... I'm assuming since you have this ambulance, you got free, like, pass through hell. Right? No one's gonna—

Driver: Is that how ambulances work in other worlds? Once you're driving an ambulance, you can just do whatever you want?

Link: I mean, if you had an ambulance and you got the sirens on, I think most places will let you through, is my point. People are gonna pulled over.

Driver: Okay. Yeah, I guess that's true. That's fair.

Link: I'm just wondering. [*quietly*] Guys, I'm just wondering if this is a good... like, we get in the ambulance, and then we can drive however we want through hell.

Beth: Nice.

Normal: Yeah...!

Link: Yeah?

Normal: I guess we could do that.

Link: I don't know. I'm just trying to think of a way to get through hell.

Freddie: You want us— So just to be clear, you want to steal the wheels from this paramedic who's actively caring for the person you shot through the head...

Matt: I was just thinking...

Freddie: ...with liquid from your penis.

Matt: ...D&D game style, is how the scene could actually make us...

Beth: Um, Scary—

Matt: ...work.

Beth: Scary doubles over.

Scary: Ow, my stomach! It hurts really bad! I think I need to go to a hell hospital or something, and I need to get there in a hurry.

Anthony: Roll Deception.

Freddie: But remember, hell has privatized healthcare...

[*dice roll*]

Freddie: ...so that they're uniquely financially incentivized to give people ambulance rides.

Matt: Oh, no. My rich friend just passed out.

Beth: I got 16.

Freddie: *[laughs]*

Anthony: Yeah. He goes—

Driver: Oh, you got a bad belly thing. I can charge you a great deal for the ride in the ambulance if you want.

Scary: I'm coughing up blood too. And, um.

Beth: She turns out her pockets where some red sauce falls out and then also a giant meatball.

Freddie: *[laughs]*

Matt: Oh, God. Look what she just coughed up.

Beth: And she smears the sauce on her mouth. She's like—

Scary: Please, help me and this giant meatball get into this ambulance.

Link: Hey, buddy, can some of your friends help pick her up?

Scary: Yeah, I, I just—

Matt: And I look around because I'm thinking we could do the same scam as last time, see if he has anybody working with him.

Driver: I mean, yeah, I got my other guy that's driving the ambulance with me. Hey, come here. Hey.

Anthony: And he is going to call out the name of his partner...

Link: Actually, these guys seem pretty money motivated. We could probably just pay them for the ambulance.

Driver: Hey, come over here, Titty Rogers Jr.

[laughter]

Freddie: Titty Rogers Jr.?

Anthony: Yeah, that was sent to us by somebody calling themselves Titty Rogers Jr., so thank you for that.

Will: Wow!

Freddie: *[laughs]* They put their own name in?

Beth: Wow.

Freddie: Hell yeah.

Driver: So, yeah, come over here. We need to load in this girl who's got the bad stomachache. We can put her on top of the guy with the— Because he's not coming back. He got the little...

[laughter]

Driver: He got some holy water through the head. That's a DOA if I ever have seen one.

Scary: Okay, well my spouses need to come with me.

Taylor: Yes, we are next of kin.

Normal: That's true. We have power of attorney.

Link: Yeah. All of us.

Normal: If something, if she has a fatal tummy ache.

Link: Unfortun—

Scary: And then my in-laws. And then this eldritch god.

Dood: Hi!

Scary: And our friend from school.

Hermie: Hi.

Link: Yeah, we can't leave her.

Anthony: Roll Persuasion.

Driver: That's a lot of people to go in one ambulance, I don't know.

[laughter]

Beth: *[dice roll]* 16+5!

Freddie: *[laughs]*

Driver: Okay, come on in.

Beth: Yay!

Link: Hey, while we got you guys here... it'd be most...

Matt: *[laughs]*

Link: It'd be most useful to us if we could just have the ambulance.

Taylor: Yeah, since we're mostly in here, we outnumber you, so...

Driver: What are you going to go to threats now? I was just going to drive you to the hospital.

Scary: No.

Taylor: That's...!

Link: So I was thinking. I was thinking you guys seem like standup guys, hell-speaking-wise, like compared to a lot of people in hell, so I just thought I'd be honest with you. Like, look, we got to do some stuff in hell. You don't want to know about it. If it's in hell, it's probably not good, right?

Scary: Well, I mean— Okay, sorry.

Link: Oh. Yeah, wait.

Scary: *[quietly]* Link. Aside.

Link: *[quietly]* What's up, Scary?

Scary: *[quietly]* Okay. Okay. So if you—

Link: One second. I need to talk to my wife. *[quietly]* What's up?

Scary: *[quietly]* Uh, yeah. My husband is talking. Okay. Um. Um. So, okay, Dood can use their speed thing to get us around, so why do we need... right?

Taylor: Well, Dood—

Scary: Oh.

Taylor: —could also the speed thing and just yeet these guys somewhere else.

Link: Oh, no, that's a good idea. Sometimes I feel like I just march ahead, and I don't tell you guys what I'm thinking. So, here's what I was thinking. Is like, if we're in the ambulance, we just go up to the gates and we say, "Oh, hey. We got a heart attack call for Terry." Right? They'll just point us to the direction of who we're looking for, and we turn on the sirens, and they'll just let us drive through. Like.

Normal: I have a question.

Link: Yeah.

Will: I turned to Nick.

Link: Uh-huh.

Will: The prince demon of hell, that's with us, right?

Nick: Yeah! Hey, thanks guys for asking for my help on this.

Normal: Uh, yeah, I um. You're from here, right?

Nick: Yeah.

Link: Oh, hey, hey. Mr. Nick, don't give us sass. You've been here this whole time and haven't said a single thing? To help us?

Nick: I've been waiting for you guys to talk to me. I didn't want to take over the story.

Taylor: No, no. That's just my dad playing on his phone.

Link: Okay. So you like my ambulance idea?

Will: He's just been on fucking...

Taylor: MARVEL SNAP.

Will: ..MARVEL SNAP the whole time?

Taylor: Yeah. How are you doing in MARVEL SNAP, Dad?

Nick: Real good. I got a Mr. Negative deck that's fucking killing, bro.

Taylor: Woah.

Link: So, if you drive an ambulance, will they just let an ambulance drive around if it's got the alarms and it says it's going towards somebody?

Nick: Yeah, it's pretty much like Earth.

Link: Yeah, okay.

Normal: Well, but, okay, but can't you just say that we're with you, and then we can just get in here?

Nick: Well, no. You guys aren't allowed to go back in.

Normal: But you're a demon! Aren't there like, special rules for you?

Link: *[short sigh]* Alright, alright.

Nick: There're special rules for me, but not for you. I can't sneak you in again without revoking my...

Normal: Wow, your dad has no juice in hell.

Link: Normal.

Taylor: Hey!

Link: Guys.

Taylor: Hey!

Link: Normal, we went to go—

Taylor: No. Stop!

Link: What?

Taylor: Hey, you got shit to say about my dad, you got shit to say to me, my man. You want to throw down right here, right now? We can do it.

Normal: I mean... I-I...

Freddie: Taylor's already rolling his sleeves up.

Taylor: *[fightin' noises]*

Normal: O-oh, okay. I don't— I mean—

Link: Oh, oh—

Normal: Y'know, I'm just, I'm just saying it seems like your dad, y'know, d-doesn't really, like... he seems like kind of a wuss down here.

Link: Whoa!

Taylor: What?

Normal: I just—!

Taylor: Did you? Say?

Matt: I hold, I hold Taylor.

Taylor: Hold me back!

Normal: I'm just saying, like! He's fro— he's a prince from hell! You'd think he'd be able to get somebody in, right? Like?

Anthony: Taylor and Nick start encroaching on you.

Normal: Y'know, like, my dad can get you free vegan ice cream at the vegan ice cream shop that my, that is—

Taylor: My dad has so many cool decks in MARVEL SNAP. He can defeat anybody on his phone in any of his phone games. So if you want your teeth still in your mouth, Normal...

Nick: I can kick the shit out of your dad, and I did.

Taylor: Yeah! My dad could beat up your dad.

Normal: I mean, okay? Yeah, that's... You know what?

Anthony: And Lark and Sparrow go like—

Lark&Sparrow: Hey, fuck you. Don't talk to my son that way.

Link: Oh, oh—

Anthony: They both accidentally say that simultaneously.

[group laughter]

Anthony: And they stand in front of you, and they get in Nick's face. And Nick goes—

Nick: Oh, do we fucking have a problem, again?

Anthony: And Lark goes—

Lark: I don't know. Are we going to have a problem again?

Anthony: And Sparrow goes—

Sparrow: Guys, guys, guys, let's calm down. But yeah, I think we might have a problem again. Don't say shit to Normal. You don't talk to Normal, okay? He's ours.

Taylor: Well, I'm talking to Normal! Normal is all, you all... Normal is the one that started it!

Sparrow: Don't talk to my son!

Normal: Well, y'know? Maybe I'm sick of you pushing me around, Taylor!

Taylor: I haven't pushed you around once.

Normal: Yeah, you been— ah! Yeah you have! Probably! Like, when I'm not looking. You're probably pushing me around when you talk to Link and Scary, and all that crap.

Taylor: Just because you're jealous of the cool relationship I have with everybody, the cool dynamics I have with everybody, doesn't mean you can take it out on me.

Normal: [yelling] I am jealous! I don't have any cool dynamics with anybody!

Taylor: That's your problem, my man. Don't take it out on me, the coolest guy.

Normal: [heavy sigh] Alright, fine. This just— Let's just—

Taylor: That's what I thought. Walk away.

Link: W—wh—!

Taylor: Walk away!

Normal: Alright!

Link: Okay, guys, look—! Ok— Well, Normal, maybe we have a cool dynamic when like, I came up with a cool plan to do an ambulance, like after we did your plan to like, force Scary to say sorry to a racist asshole. Like I was like, I came up with a cool plan and you didn't like... You like, like Taylor, he would be like, "Yo, let's do it. That sounds cool." And you were just like, "Oh..."

Taylor: Yes, I go along with him.

Link: And then even after, dad, his dad was like, "That's a good idea," you were like, "Aw..." So like, y'know... I don't know. You're my friend and my husband and everything, but I just wish sometimes you would support... like. Cool plans.

Anthony: Dood's like—

Dood: They're arguing. Why are they arguing? I thought they liked each other.

Scary: They do. They're arguing because, uh, this is like a really important thing that we're trying to do, and so there's a lot of different ways it could go. And I think that makes people nervous.

Link: Oh...

Scary: I think when people are nervous, they act in ways that are kind of like, dark and twisty and kind of metal, to be frank, but mostly unfriendly.

Dood: Okay, do I kill one of them?

Link: It's really insightful.

Dood: Or no?

Scary: No—!

Link: No...! No, no, no, no, no.

Scary: —no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no.

Will: Normal is just, like, his eyes are welling with tears...

Matt: Oh, no.

Will: ...and something is clearly eating him up inside, but he doesn't know how to express it. And he's just like—

Normal: Y— I just— y'know— I just [*stammers*] You know what? You know? [*almost-sniffle inhale*] Just, you guys go. I'll stay out here. You guys go. You guys go.

Taylor: What?

Normal: It'll be fine. It'll be fine.

Scary: Norm!

Normal: Yeah, you guys go have fun. You guys go have fun. I'm done— It's just, it's fine.

Link: Well, it's not fun.

Normal: It's fine. It's fine.

Scary: Norm! What you're saying is crazy! You got to come with us, man.

Link: Yeah, you got to come with us. Let's talk about it in the ambulance after we've either paid these guys or beaten them up, it's up to them.

Driver: Hey, what is this about beating me up? Come on, man.

Link: What?

Taylor: Beating you up with these dollars. Dad, Dad, Dad.

Link: Yeah, I was—

Taylor: Now? Dad, Dad?

Nick: Yeah, now tha— I'll pull my hell bucks. Sure, no problem

Anthony: Nick takes out a couple of flaming coins and he goes—

Nick: Surely this will allow you to look the other way for an afternoon of joyriding. How much damage could they really do, kids? Come on.

Anthony: He's going to roll Persuasion.

Link: And we'll bring the ambulance back to you. After we're all done.

Nick: And we'll bring the ambulance back.

Anthony: He rolled a 17. So...

Scary: Wow!

Anthony: The paramedic is like—

Driver: Ah... alright, but just make sure it's in the same condition that you brought it in when I gave it to you.

Scary: Yeah, we promise.

Driver: And leave the corpse where it is, please.

Link: Okay. Well, wait, wait. If you're going to say that, let's be clear about this.

Matt: And Link pulls out a little pad of paper..

[laughter]

Matt: And he draws a little car, like two sides of the car. He's like—

Link: Let's go through and check all the dents.

Taylor: We'll walk around check, walk-around.

Matt: Yeah, we're doing a walk around. How many dents are there on this thing? I don't want pay for this.

Freddie: I roll Perception to do the rental car walk-around.

Matt: Yeah, we roll Perception.

Anthony: All right.

Freddie: [dice roll] That's a 19.

Anthony: You do a perfect recreation of the car drawn in three dimensions on Link's notepad.

[laughter]

Matt: You see the two of them like, "Damn, I was going to try and get that dent fixed from them."

Anthony: Yeah. They're upset at how good the drawing is. They—

Driver: Okay, we'll wait for you here, I guess.

Link: Can you dads drive and maybe us teens... we can have a little couple talk in the back. Because it feels like...

Scary: S...sure.

Link: Yeah. Is that cool?

Scary: Yeah. Is that okay?

Link: Normal?

Will: So Normal has gone around the corner, and he's come back dressed in the Teeny the Teen outfit.

[laughter]

Will: Just, he's just, you can't see— He's just an impenetrable, grinning—

Scary: [sigh]

Will: —rictus mask of Teeny the Teen. It's like—

Normal: Ah! No! We're good! We're good! We're great! Let's go, guys.! Let's have a fun adventure! This is gonna be great! Me and my three best friends, and my future boyfriend and our non-Euclidean friend over here, we're going to have a fun time with my dads. It's going to be so fun, guys. It's going to be great. Let's go.

Will: And he pushes past you all to climb into the ambulance.

Freddie: And there's the body still in the ambulance, right?

Anthony: Yeah.

Beth: [laughs]

Matt: Yeah, we're all... I follow, I—

Normal: Oh, that's fun!

Will: You hear it from Normal as he opens...

[laughter]

Will: ...and sees some mangled corpse of this fucking demon.

Matt: I walk in, and even though it's a demon, Link stares at the hole in the demon's head that he created with his piss.

Anthony: And Grant immediately tries to put his hands over your eyes. He goes—

Grant: Don't look, son. It's okay. It's okay. You don't have to look.

Link: It's impossible not to look in a mirror.

Matt: And I just stare...

[laughter]

Matt: ...at the de...

Grant: Oh, no. Oh, no, son.

Will: Woah!

Grant: Oh, no, my boy.

Link: Oh. Oh, what?

Grant: Oh, Boss Kicks.

Link: Nothing. I didn't say anything. I didn't say anything.

Grant: Oh, no.

Link: Dad, you're supposed to be driving! Get in the front.

Grant: Alright, I'll get in the front.

Link: This is only for people who are married.

Beth: I try to grapple Norm.

Anthony: Okay, roll Athletics.

Beth: [dice roll] I got a 15.

Will: [*dice roll*] I got a 19.

Matt: [*gasp*]

Beth: That's fucked.

Will: So, Normal clearly knows what's going on, but he plays it off like you're trying to hug him. He's like—

Normal: Hey! Yeah! I love you too, Scary! That's great! Hey, yeah, all right! Yeah!

Scary: Yeah! I am trying to hug you!

Normal: Yeah! I'm trying to hug you too. So good hug, good hug. We're great. I really appreciate the hug. That's great.

Will: And I sit in the corner.

Scary: Cool.

Will: Staring at the wall.

[*laughter*]

Will: He turn— Normal turns the head around so that he's sitting forward, but the head is staring at the corner.

Normal: I'm just, I'm a little sleepy guys, so I'm just going to sleep. I'm just going to sleep till we get to where we're going, okay?

Scary: Okay.

Link: S-scary, what's up? Was I too, was I too mean to Normal?

Scary: No. I just... I just think Norm is going through, like, his own thing, you know?

Link: Yeah.

Scary: Well, I mean [*louder*] it's unfortunate, because we can't do this without him.

Link: Yeah. Man, if he was awake, I would tell him... that he's pretty awesome.

Scary: Yeah, but he's asleep!

Link: He's asleep.

Scary: You really...

Normal: That's right. I'm asleep.

[laughter]

Scary: You really hate to see it.

Normal: [yawn] I'm so asleep! Ah!

Beth: Can you guys roll Perception, please?

Freddie: Sorry, what?

Will: What? Excuse me?

Beth: Just like everybody in the ambulance.

Anthony: The dads roll a...

Freddie: [dice roll] 19.

Anthony: Natural 1!

Matt: [dice roll] 6.

[dice roll]

Matt: I got a 6, Beth.

Will: I got an 18, Beth.

Matt: What don't I see?

Beth: Um...

Will: I got an 18.

Beth: So next to Scary, the large meatball unfolds and says—

Matt: Wait...

Ron: Wow, what a journey.

Will: Ah... what?!

Matt: What? Wait, how big was that meatball in your pocket?

Ron: Big enough, bucko.

Link: Oh.

Will: [*shrieking*] What?!

Ron: Yeah, hi. I have returned in your hour of need, just like I said. Wasn't it good that I said that? But anyways, I'm here, and you need me for the Daddy Magic anyway, so. What's going on, kiddos?

Link: Mr. S— Wait! Is Darryl in the other pocket? Grandpa?

Ron: Hey, I got some bad news about your grandpa.

[*laughter*]

Freddie: Oh, no!

Link: You just left him?

Ron: He's still in the Timeout Room.

Link: Is the Timeout Room bad in heaven?

Ron: It's great, kiddo.

Link: Oh, okay.

Beth: And I roll Deception...

[*laughter*]

Beth: [*dice roll*] And I get a 14, so-

Matt: I'm going to roll Wisdom.

Freddie: This is what's known as the Santa Claus check.

Matt: [*dice roll*] I got a natural 20.

Will: *[laughing]* Oh, no!

Link: So what? You know the Timeout Room...

Anthony: You know that you were being lied to.

Link: Oh. Okay.

Ron: Okay, I've never been there, right?

Link: Okay, yeah. Okay.

Ron: Yeah, as soon as I saw those angels, and I chickened out, and I...

Link: It's okay.

Ron: ...I just, I—

Link: Darryl's strong. He'll figure it out.

Will: No, this is—

Link: Oh, yeah. We're going to go find Terry, Ron.

Ron: That's great, my beautiful boy.

Link: Yeah. He's in hell.

Ron: Y—oh...

Link: Which is a matter of fact. I wasn't trying to say it— That wasn't a judgment thing. I'm just saying we're here.

Taylor: As established, you can be a good guy in hell.

Link: Yeah.

Anthony: So Nick jumps onto the CB radio and asks—

Nick: Does anybody have eyes on a recent entrant into hell? His name is Terry Stampler Jr.

Anthony: And then after a bit of static you can't really make out, he goes—

Guy on Radio: Oh, yeah. We— He's in the Planes of Misery. He went straight there after arriving.

Anthony: Nick goes—

Nick: Yeah, I know where that is. Yeah. All right, everybody buckle up.

Anthony: And he presses a button on the dashboard, and the ambulance goes—

Ambulance: Bitch!

Anthony: And the entire ambulance gets sucked down in a hole.

[group laughter]

Freddie: It's like a novelty horn?

Anthony: Yeah. Gets sucked down into the worst hell.

Will: Whoa...!

Ron: Okay, great!

Beth: Ron looks really excited, and Scary, looks really not excited. And is like—

Scary: Okay... great. So I'll just... We'll see, we'll see him s-soon then.

Beth: Ron clocks this and is like—

Ron: Hey, Kiddo. You scared to see your old step-man or something?

Freddie: Step-man?

Beth: [laughs] Scary is like—

Scary: I just don't know what to say to him. Y'know, like... Here's the thing. Like Terry used to do all this shit that like, annoyed the shit out of me. Y'know? He'd say, 'Do you want to come to dinner?' And I'd be like, 'No.' And he'd be like, 'Are you sure?' Y'know, like doubting what I wanted. It was so annoying! Because then I'd be like, 'Damn. Am I sure?'

Scary: And now it's like nobody's asking me, so like I've never been more like... like unsure. And, y'know, I... I think he saw a really bad side of me. Y'know?

Ron: Well, maybe he saw who you could be. Plus, uh. Not everyone is as good at scoring goals as you are, kiddo, so you had a lot to be proud of, even if you don't think that.

Matt: Link lean over to Normal, and he's like—

Link: [*quietly*] Hey, Normal. Bud. Buddy? I know you're sad, but I just need to talk to another spouse.

Freddie: Gh—!

Link: [*quietly*] Okay, I'm just going to assume you're listening because I'm not good at remembering. We should be better. We should be making dinner more often. And asking Scary if she wants dinner. O— okay. Cool. Good talk.

Link: [*quietly*] Hey, Taylor.

Taylor: Yeah, hold on. I'm looking for rowdy injectables.

Link: Okay.

Anthony: Roll Investigation.

Freddie: [*dice roll*] I rolled a 4+2, 6.

Taylor: I can't find shit. Hey, Link, have a look.

Link: Okay.

Taylor: Look for things with long scientific-sounding names.

Link: Can you check on— I'll—

Taylor: And cross-reference these on WebMD?

Link: I'll look for that, and you check in with Normal to see if he's asleep or just mad.

Taylor: Okay. All right, all right. Well, you search the drawers for injectables.

Matt: [*diceroll*] I got an 8.

Anthony: You can't find any either.

Freddie: There's nothing, and just gauze and shit. Well, I guess I'll just load my pockets up with whatever the fucking... What can I get? What can I get?

Matt: It's a hell ambulance. They don't fix people. They just take them and say, "You're going to hell!" They just drive them to the hospital.

Freddie: I go up to Normal, the Teeny the Teen costume, and I give him a big strong pat on the back.

Taylor: [*grunt:*] Hyuh! Normal! [*one second pause*] Nah, he's asleep. ...He's asleep, Link.

Link: No... That's not sleep. [*whispered*] That's the silent treatment.

[*laughter (does not include Will)*]

Anthony: So, the hell ambulance comes screeching to a halt on the Planes of Misery.

Taylor: Hey, we're here, bud.

Anthony: A large flat surface, the ground is nothing but skulls and bones inlaid with each other.

Ron: Ah, Misery. Best barbecue I've ever had. There's St. Louis and...

[*laughter*]

Ron: ...Kansas City.

Freddie: I don't get it.

Will: Missouri. [*pronounced misery:*] Missouri.

Freddie: Oh, Missouri! Wow, Beth.

Matt: That was good.

Freddie: One of the 50 states jokes? Holy shit. Check that one off the old list. 49 to go.

Beth: Wow, I'm better than Sufajon.

[*metal music starts*]

Anthony: You can see the silhouettes of two people locked in combat.

Taylor: Combat?

Link: Oh.

Anthony: As an ambulance gets closer, you can see that one of them is Terry Junior holding a flaming sword. And you can see that the other.. is Glenn Close holding a flaming guitar.

Matt: *[gasp]*

Beth: Oh.

Will: *[anime/cartoonish vocalization of baffled confusion]*

Anthony: You can overhear one of the shadows, the Terry Junior shaped one...

[laughter]

Anthony: ...say—

Terry-Shaped-One: Now finish it!

[music builds to a peak]

Anthony: And the two of them run screaming at each other, their weapons held high, and they bring them down in a horrible clash.

[music finishes]

[outro music plays]

Freddie: Dungeons and Daddies is Matt Arnold as Lincoln Li-Wilson, Anthony Burch as our DM, Will Campos as Normal Oak, Beth May as Scary Marlowe, and myself, Freddie Wong as Taylor Swift. And special thanks this week to the Raven King and Titty Rogers, Jr. for providing names that we used in this episode.

Freddie: Our theme song is *On My Way* by Maxton Waller. Brian Fernandes is our content producer, Ashley Nicollette as our community manager, Kortney Terry is our community coordinator, Ester Ellis is our lead editor, Travis Reaves provides additional editing, and Robin Rapp is our transcriber.

Freddie: This podcast is directly supported by our Patreon people with fine names like Alan Devlin, Eric Hoeffel, mak .n, Ozbian, Drew Fitzpatrick, Dylan Lackey, Emma L, Ryan Tolbert, Zachery Herronza, Pdraig, Kole, Benjamin Miller, ScribblyCactus, Bryan Wing, Corey, Anya Kline, Rosco, Aboyn, Phoebe Bailey, and Justin Melendez

Freddie: You too can directly support this podcast and get immediate access to hours of bonus content because we do more than just butcher D&D here. There are plenty of other game systems that we butcher on our mini-campaign, some of which we cook up ourselves, some of which are other systems... From the

must-listen prequel mini-campaign, At the Mountains of Dadness to a Star Wars mini-series to a Regency Romance mini-series. Later this year, Matt's going to take the DM reins and do a Warhammer theme mini-series? And, of course, the one happening right now, a murder mystery mini-series?

Freddie: These arcs are all available for free to all of our Patreons at every level of support. You can download them individually via digital download at our Patreon page, if you want to pay for that. Or! Pledge support and get the mini-series as well as loads of other bonus content, including our after-show, videos, ad-free episodes, live streams, Discord access, veritable hours of bonus content and more. Plus, you're supporting this podcast directly!

Freddie: So head on over to patreon.com/dungeonsanddads to learn more and consider supporting us. Our Twitter is [dungeonsanddads](https://twitter.com/dungeonsanddads). Our website is dungeonsanddaddies.com. Our merch is store.dungeonsanddaddies.com. Our subreddit is [dungeonsanddaddies](https://reddit.com/dungeonsanddaddies).

Freddie: Our next episode will not be on October 24th due to a combination of the team traveling or falling ill. Don't worry. Everyone's okay. We will have episode one of our mini-series, Dad Then There Were None, a Dadatha Christie Whodadit for you. And then right after that, we're back to our usual release schedule. See you then!

[outro music finishes]

Freddie: Anthony, watch your levels real quick. Can you drop yours down just a hair?

Anthony: All right. *[taps on the mic]*

Matt: Hey that was like the equivalent of like. Hey, know what, Anthony? Hey, fuck you, dude. Nobody judges orchestras when they sound like shit in those first few seconds. Eee-err! That was just tuning!

Anthony: That was tuning, okay.

Will: Yeah, we're tuning up!

Matt: That's just us tuning.

Will: We're tuning up, like—

Matt: Tuning up.